Clementine Comix

Terrible Terrible Terrible

2015-2017

Vol. 2

Lauren Morgen

DRINK SOME WATER, MAN.
DON'T WANT ANY WATER.
HEY THIS IS UH ALAN'S CAR, RIGHT
YEAH.

OKAY
YOU ARE DEFINITELY NOT CAPABLE OF DRIVING RIGHT NOW.
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I DIDN'T DRIVE HERE
WHOA, HEY!
SKREEEEEE

STOP!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

OH HEY ALAN

SORRY ABOUT YOUR CAR. CAN'T IMAGINE WHO DID THAT.

UH HUH

BUT HEY, YOU CAN WRITE A SONG ABOUT THIS
SKRIEE

FOR YER BAAAAAAAND
I DON'T HAVE A BAND.
WAIT
REALLY?
IT'S JUST – YOU SEEM LIKE THAT KIND OF GUY
YEAH, NO. I ONLY KNOW LIKE 5 GUITAR CHORDS
THAT'S ENOUGH TO START A BAND.

BENNETT NO
BENNETT, GET OFF OF MY CAR
NAHH
I'M GONNA PEE ON IT
HEY

NOOOO
UGH
WHEN YOU SOBER UP WE CAN WORK OUT PAYING FOR THE DAMAGES.
OH MY GOD

I HATE YOU SO FUCKING MUCH.

I KNOW BUDDY

WHAT THE

HEY

WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON?

UHHH

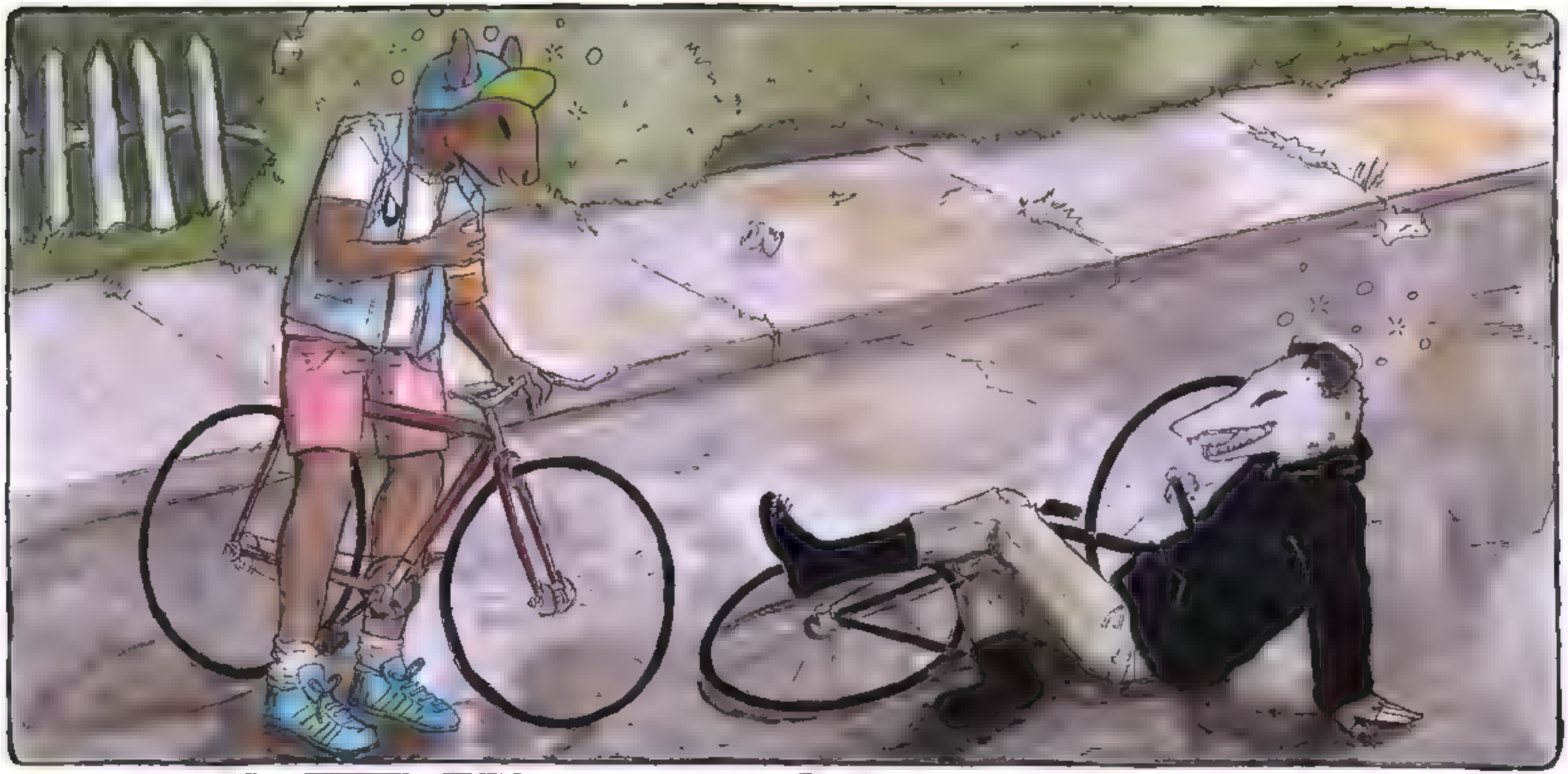
NOTHING

NOTHING
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT

"DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT."

OKAY

UNFORTUNATE
IMPLICATIONS



Lauren M ge. • te r.b eterrab eterrab te r.b • f r Save Spr ket • save spr ket net

NIGHT IN
WHERE ARE WE EVEN DISTRIBUTING THIS DUMB ZINE
I DON'T KNOW. WE CAN JUST LEAVE THEM AROUND?
NICE STICK FIGURES.
HEY I'M TRYING
HAHA MY POETRY IS SO BAD.

I LIKE YOUR POEMS.
I'M NOT SURE ABOUT IT.
C'MON I WANNA READ IT
OH YEAH THIS IS GOING IN.
REALLY?
YEAH

I LIKE IT

OH BY THE WAY

GARY GAVE ME THIS OLD BOOK OF 60s CLIP ART.

GARY'S SO AWESOME

OH MY GOD, LOOK AT THE LITTLE FUTURE PEOPLE.

HAHA, RAYGUNS

I WISH I HAD A RAYGUN.
IN YOUR BUTT?
ONLY IF THE SAFETY'S OFF
HAHA
YOU WANT TO GET LASERED IN THE BUTT?
I CAN'T THINK OF A MORE DIGNIFIED WAY TO GO OUT
YOU'RE WEIRD
HMMM

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND. I DON'T WANT MY POEM IN
IT'S TOO LATE THE WORLD NEEDS TO SEE IT.
COME ON
NO WAY
COME ON, I'M SERIOUS.
NO
NOPE
SERIOUSLY
NO! NO!

BLOBBY BOYS

AND SPECIAL GUEST???

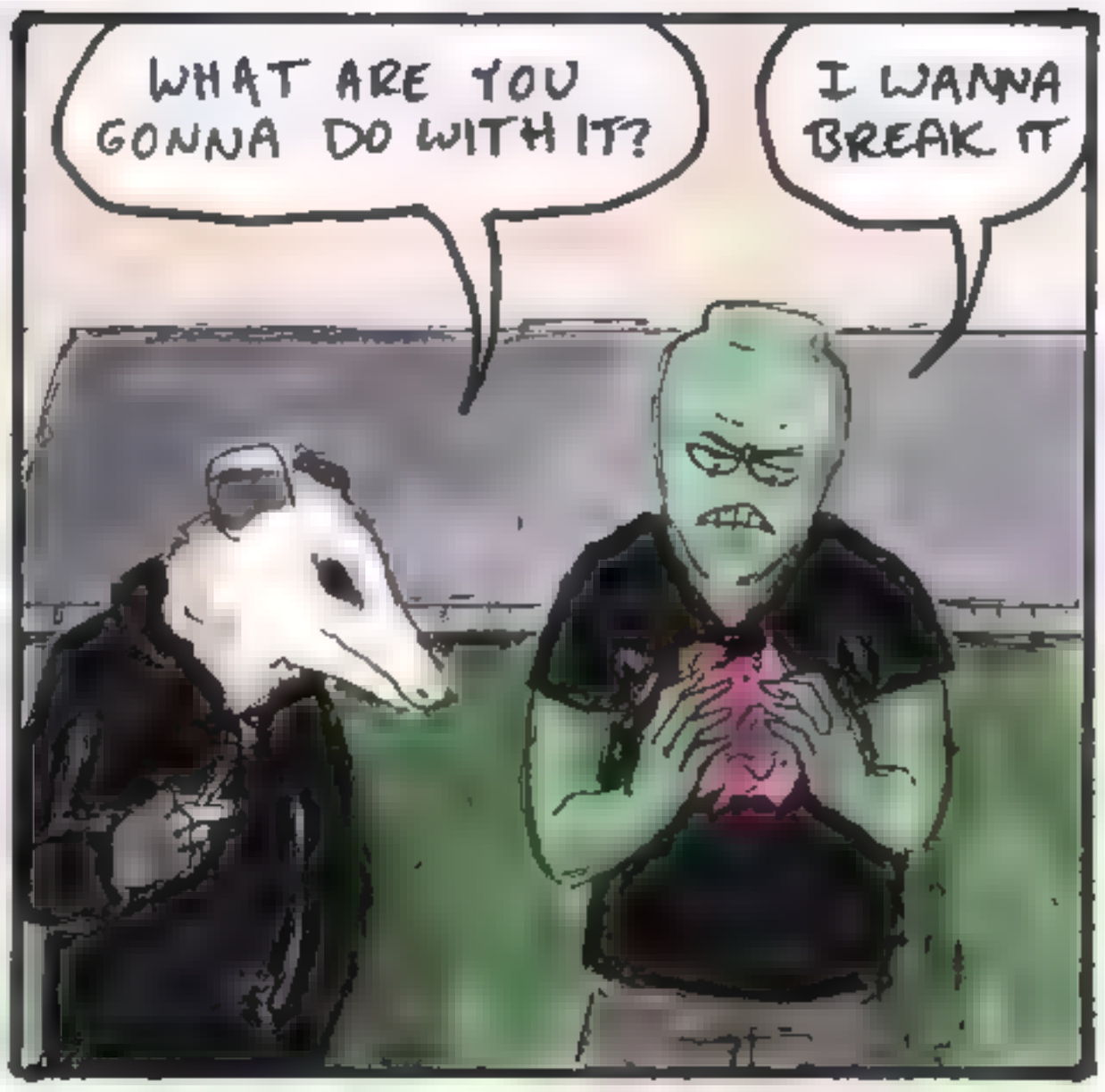
WHAT YOU GOT THERE, MAX?

I DON'T KNOW

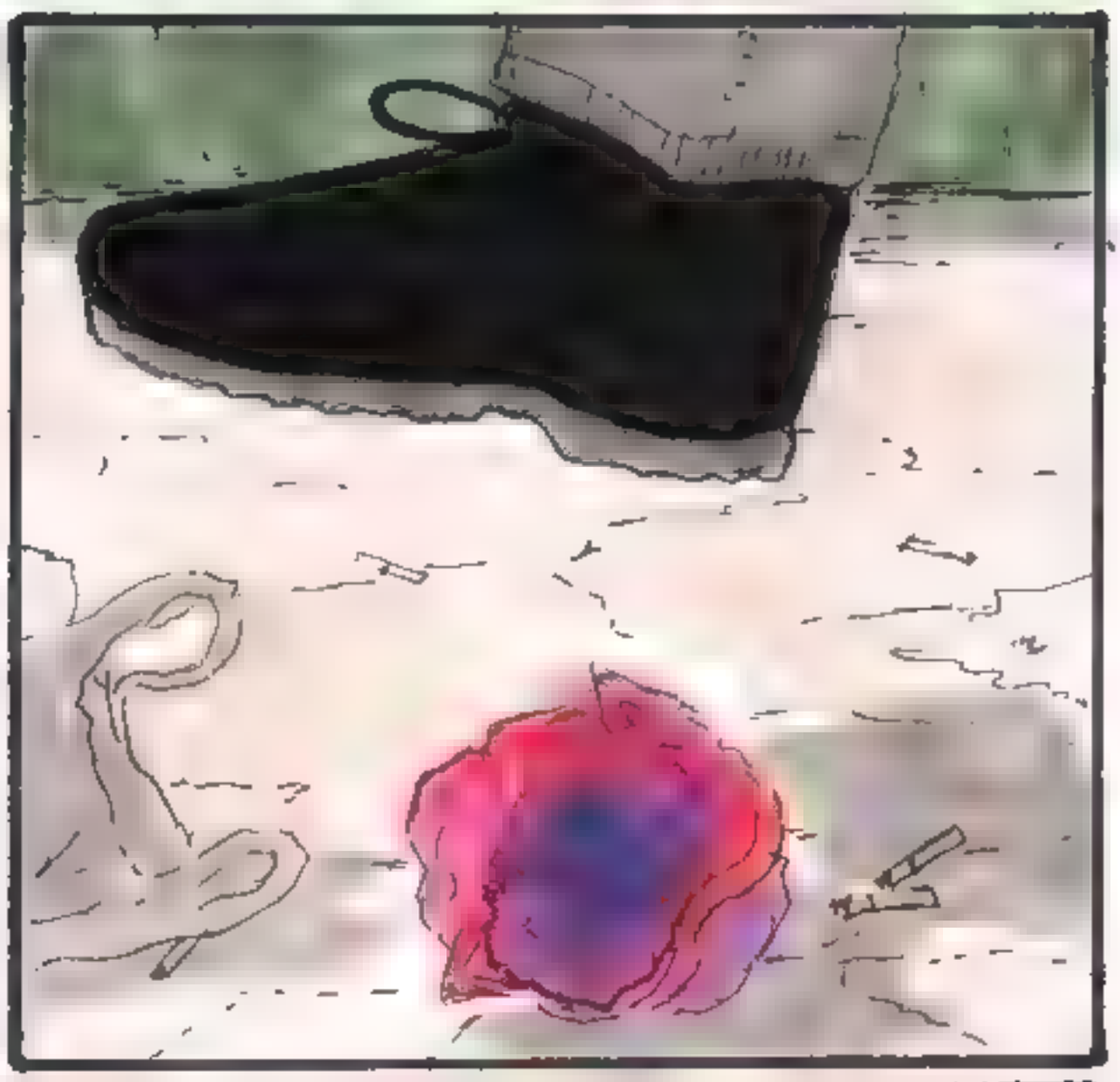
IT'S ALL FUCKED UP AND WEIRD

I KIND OF HATE IT.

I KNEW A GUY LIKE THAT

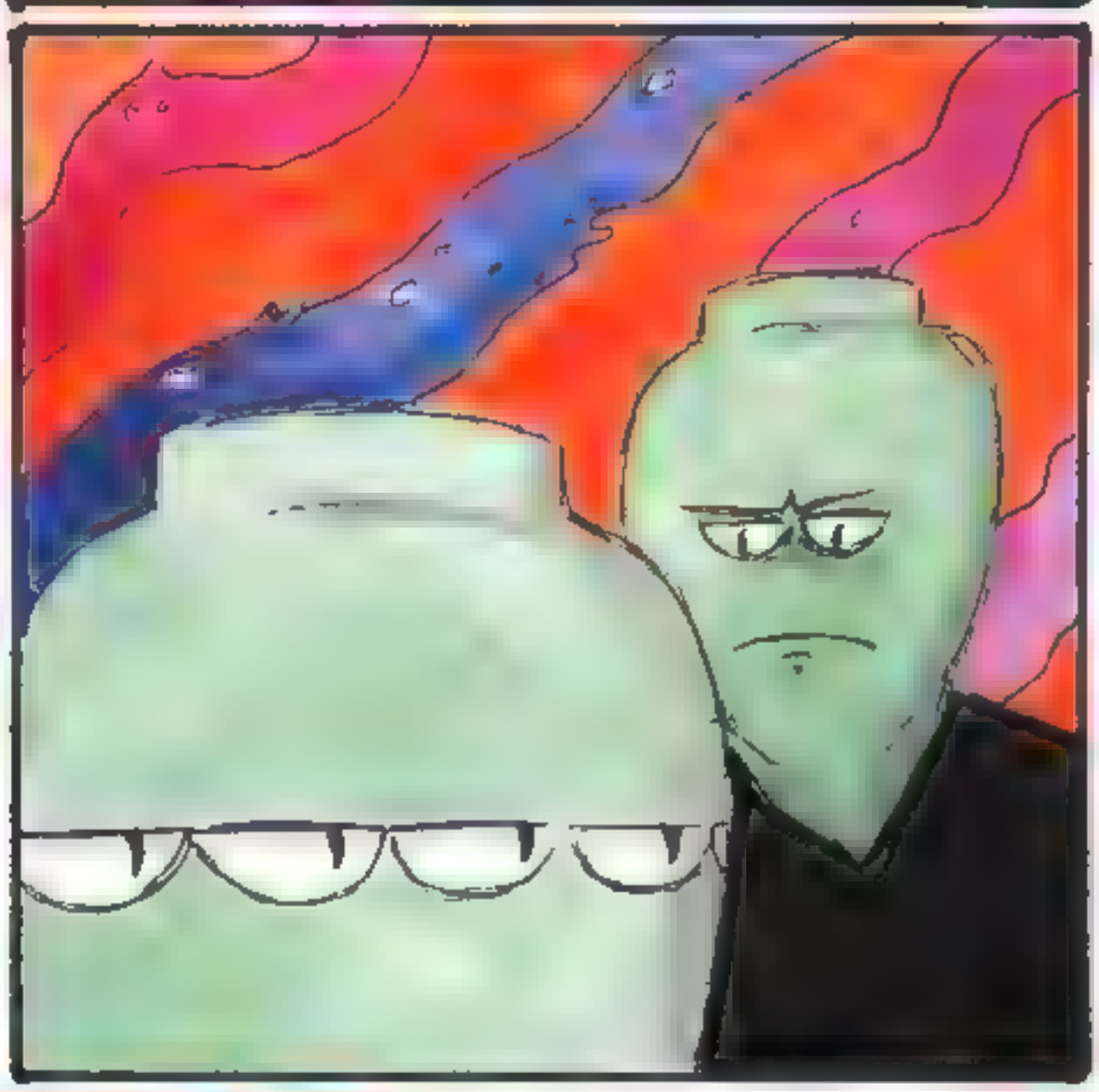

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO WITH IT?
I WANNA BREAK IT

DO IT! DO IT!



STOMP

WHOA



LAUREN MONGER

KYLE'S NICE DATE

TO BE FAIR, I ONLY SAID I DIDN'T WANT TO BE
OH NO! HAHA
SO, UH, HAVE YOU NOTICED THE PERSON GESTICULATING AT US THROUGH THE WINDOW?
OH MY GOD

AND SO

HEY, SO, BENNETT AND I ARE MEETING UP AT THE BIG PIPE SOON IF YOU WANNA COME.

THE "GRAVE OF CRACKHEAD KEITH?"

HE'S NOT BURIED THERE, DUDE.

I'M DOWN.

AND EVEN FURTHER SO
WHAT ARE WE DOING?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
UMMMM

HEY
YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE NABERIUS.
WHAT
MY NAME'S ONE-EYE

YOU KNOW WHY THEY CALL ME ONE-EYE?
BECAUSE YOU HAVE ONE
OL' KEITH SHOT MY EYE OUT WITH A NAIL GUN, THAT'S WHY
THAT'S PRETTY METAL
I KNOW
YOU GOT A CIGARETTE?

I HAVE A QUESTION

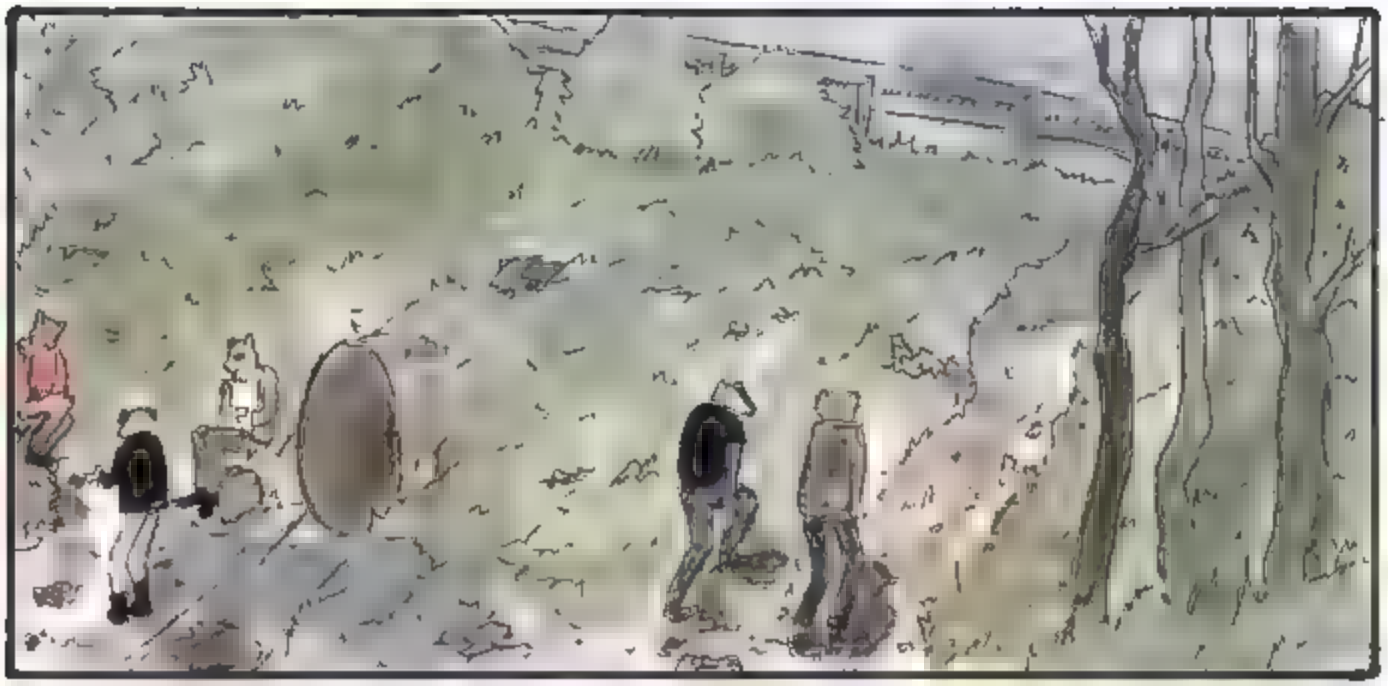
SHOOT

IS KEITH BURIED HERE?

ABOUT TWO FEET UNDER THIS CONCRETE, YES SIR

HAH! FUCK YOU, CLEM

ALRIGHT. ME AND PETER ARE GOING UP THE HILL



DO YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS DO A LOT OF DEAD HOBO SUMMONING
NOT REALLY

IT'S A NICE NIGHT.
YEAH.

DO YOU WANT TO COME BACK TO MY PLACE?
YEAH

SING US A SONG, KYLE. SERENADE US.

LIFE IS PAIN. LIFE IS ENDLESS PAIN

QUIT WHINING

HEY BENNETT. YOU SHOULD CHOKE ON SOME DICKS.

JUST CRAM AS MANY DICKS IN YOUR MOUTH AS YOU POSSIBLY CAN.
I'M TALKING AT LEAST TEN DICKS

HAHA
WHERE AM I GONNA GET SO MANY DICKS?

OH KYLE HAS TONS LYING AROUND. YOU SHOULD BORROW SOME OF HIS.

AND I BET CLEM HAS SOME EXTRAS IN HER ASS SOMEWHERE
YEAH
LET ME GET THOSE OUT FOR YOU.
I THINK YOU GUYS MIGHT NEED AN INTERVENTION
FOR YOUR DICK FIXATIONS
SING A SONG ABOUT OUR DICK FIXATIONS.

LITTLE DITTY ABOUT KYLE AND CLEM
TWO AMERICAN KIDS EATING AS MANY DICKS AS THEY CAN
AHA HA OH GOD
THE COCK GOBBLING GOES ON LONG AFTER THE THRILL OF GOBBLING COCKS HAS GONE
HORRIBLE

THIS PLACE IS NICE.
IT'S PRETTY CRAMPED IN THERE, THOUGH. I THINK I LIKED ALAN'S PLACE MORE
UGH.
HEY GUYS
Y'ALL HAVING A GOOD TIME SO FAR?

YEAH, DUDE, ARE YOU JOHN?

YEP!
I'M CLEM. THIS IS DOUGLAS AND BENNETT

CLEM, HUH? LIKE CLEMENTINE? LIKE THE SONG?

UHHH, YEAH.
YOU SHOULD SING IT. SHE LOVES THAT.

HEY!

OH MUH DARLIN', OH MUH DARLIN', OH MUH DAAAARLIN

LATER
I'M GETTING KIND OF SLOPPY AGAIN
AND I HAVE TO WORK TOMORROW
YEAH BUT NOT UNTIL, LIKE, EVENING, RIGHT?
YEAH
BUT GARY CAN ALWAYS TELL WHEN I'M HAVING A "HANGOVER DAY" AND HE ALWAYS GIVES ME SHIT FOR IT.
GARY ALWAYS GIVES EVERYONE SHIT.
YEAH GARY IS THE POPE OF BULLSHIT

WHERE'S BENNETT, ANYWAY?
SPEAKING OF BULLSHIT
HUH?
ARE YOU GUYS DATING OR NOT
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
I'M JUST SAYING
IT'S GETTING WEIRD.

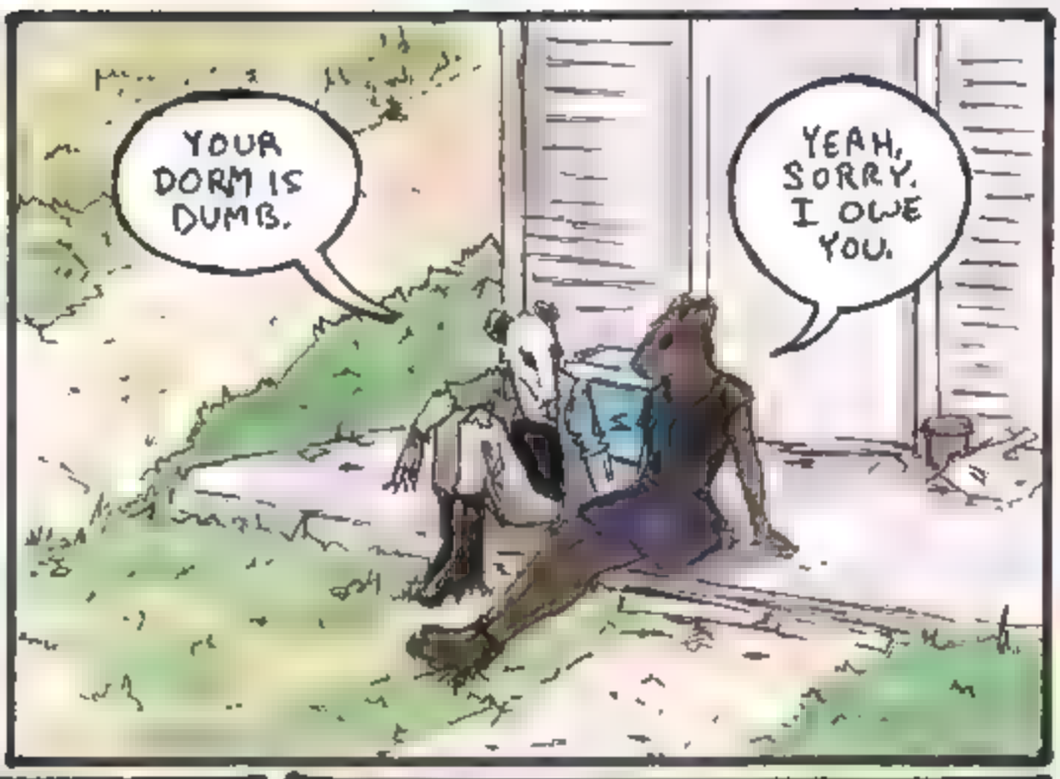
DOUGLAS WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU KNOW ABOUT RELATIONSHIPS
HEY JUST BECAUSE I'M NOT GOOD AT THEM DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T KNOW THINGS.
HEY TIME TO GO
WHAT WHY
CAN'T YOU TELL I AM BUMPIN' IT TO THESE SICK JAMS?
I JUST TOOK A KIND OF AMAZING SHIT.
IN A TOILET, I HOPE.
WELL YEAH. BUT THERE WAS SOME... CLOGGING

WHAT?
OOOOH SHICKK
HOLY FUCK
OHOHOHOOOO MY GOD
OKAY, C'MON
THE HOUSE IS FLOODING!
BENNETT, YOU'RE A PARTY-RUINER.
I AM NOT
YOU'RE A PARTY-RUINER, DUDE!
I'M NOT A PARTY-RUINER!

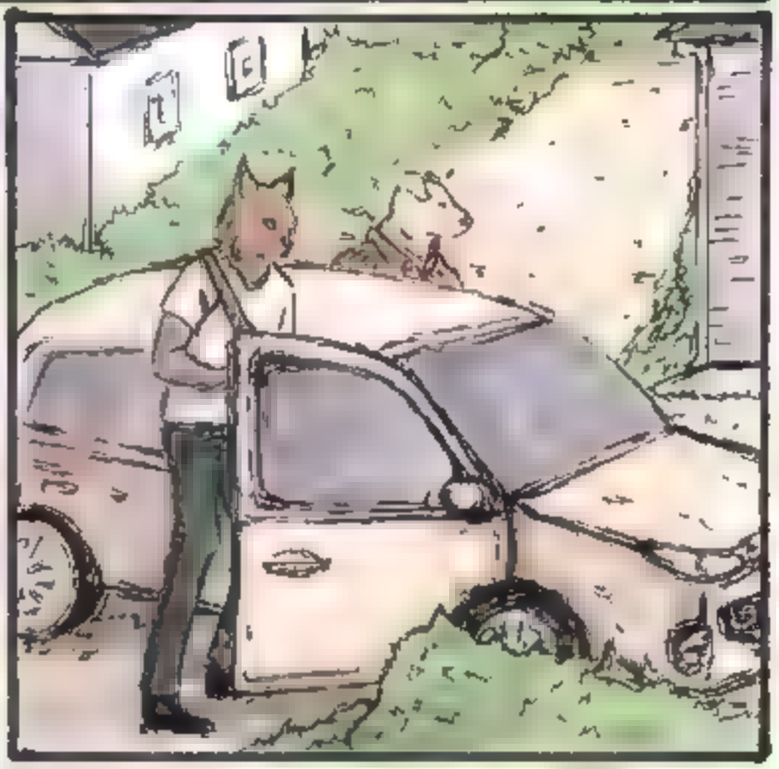
LAUREN MONGER

LAUREN MONGER

JULY


YOUR DORM IS DUMB.
YEAH, SORRY. I OWE YOU.

FINALLY.



HEY GUYS.
HEY.

HEY. I'M MATT.
CLEM, THIS IS MATT AND JASON.
HEY.

HOW WAS YOUR TRIP?
LONG.
MATT DRIVES LIKE A GRANDMA SO I DID MOST OF IT.
HOW'VE YOU BEEN? SCHOOL GOING GOOD?
YEAH
SO...
YEAH
I LIKE YOUR BOOTS.
THANKS.
I LIKE YOUR SHIRT.
THANKS.

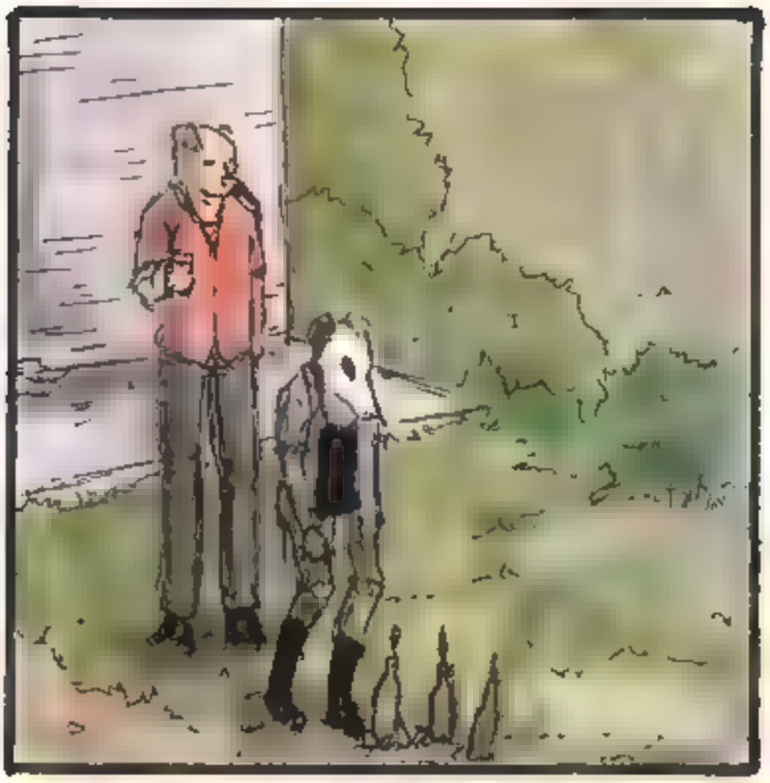
WELL, WE'RE GOING IN NOW SO
YEAH YEAH

ALRIGHTY.
YEAH

HAHA
SLAM

I BELIEVE THE HIP COLLEGE KIDS WOULD SAY YOU WERE "SEXILED."
EYEROLL.

I'VE GOT SOME LEFTOVER BOTTLE ROCKETS AND STUFF OUT HERE.
COOL.



NICE
POP
POP

HMM, SOME OF THESE ARE DUDS, I THINK.

HERE, PUT 'EM IN THIS BUCKET.

OFFICIAL DUD BUCKET

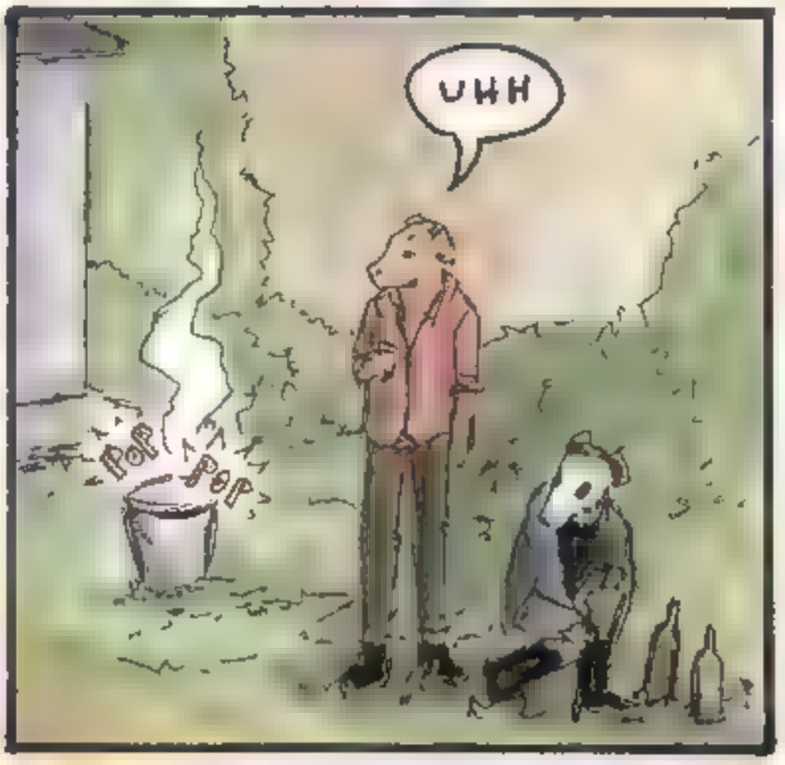
SO LIKE, I KNOW HE'S YOUR FRIEND AND ALL, BUT I THINK JASON'S KIND OF A DOUCHE.

UHH HE'S NOT REALLY MY FRIEND. WE'RE JUST CARPOOLING.

OH

WANNA SHIT-TALK HIM?

I DON'T REALLY KNOW HIM WELL.


UHH
POP
POP

SHOULD WE MAYBE DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT?

YEP.

WANNA START A PODCAST?
UGH

LAUREN MONELLA